God keepe you from them, and from such false friends,
Prin. God keep me frō such false friends, but they were none
Glo. My Lord, the Maior of London comes to greete you.

Enter Lord Maior.

Lo.M. God blesse your grace, with health & happy daies,
Prin. I thanke you good my L. and thanke you all:
I thought my mother and my brother Yorke
Would long ere this haue met vs on the way:
Fie, what a slug is Hastings that he comes not
To tell vs whether they will come or no. *Enter L.Ha.*
Buck. And in good time here comes the sweating Lord.
Prin. Welcome my L. what, will our mother come?
Hast. On what occasion God he knowes not I,
The Queene your mother, and your brother Yorke
Haue taken Sanctuarie: The tender Prince
Would faine haue come with me to meet your grace,
But by his mother was perforce withheld.
Buck. Fie, what an indirect and peeuish course
Is this of hers? L. Cardinall, will your Grace
Perswade the Queen to send the Duke of Yorke
Vnto his princely brother presently?
If she denie, L. Hastings goe with him,
And from her iealous armes pluck him perforce.
Car. My L. of Buckingham, if my weake oratorie
Can from his mother winne the Duke of Yorke,
Anon expect him here: but if she be obdurate
To milde entreaties, God forbid
We should infringe the holy priuiledge
Of blessed Sanctuarie: not for all this land
Would I be guiltie of so great a sinne.
Buck. You are too senseless obstinate my L.
Too ceremonious and traditionall.
Weigh it but with the grosenesse of this age,
You breake not Sanctuarie in seazing him:
The benefit thereof is alwaies granted
To those whose dealings haue deserued the place
And those who haue the wit to claime the place.
This Prince hath neither claimed it, nor deserued it,
And therefore in mine opinion cannot haue it.

Then

Then taking him from thence that
You breake no priuiledge nor cha
Oft haue I heard of sanctuarie me
But Sanctuarie children neuer till
Car. My Lord, you shall ouerr
Come on Lord Hastings, will you
Hast. I go my Lord. *Ex*
Pri. Good Lords make all the
Say Vncle Gloceſter, if our broth
Where shall we soiourne till our C
Glo. Where it thinkst best vnto y
If I may counsel you, some day or
Your highnesse shall repose you a
Then where you please & shalbe t
For your best health and recreatio
Pri. I do not like the Tower of
Did Iulius Cæsar build that place
Buck. He did, my gracious L. be
Which since succeeding ages haue
prin. Is it vpon record, or els repe
Successiuely from age to age he b
Buck. Vpon record my graciou
Prin. But say my Lord it were n
Me thinks the truth should liue fro
As twere retaild to all posteritie,
Euen to the generall ending day.
Glo. So wise so yong, they say d
prin. What say you Vncle?
Glo. I say, without Characters fa
Thus like the formall vice iniquitie
I moralize two meanings in one wo
Prin. That Iulius Cæsar was a famo
With what his valour did enrich hi
His wit set downe to make his valo
Death makes no conquest of his co
For now he liues in fame, though
Ile tell you what my Cousen Bucki
Buck. What my gratious Lord?
Prin. And if I liue vntill I be a